

MODERN

MAN

THE ADULT PICTURE MAGAZINE

OCTOBER 1966



SEBRING

Sport or Slaughter?

THE

NUDES

OF

KEITH

BERNARD

*Julie
Paradise*

COVER GIRL UNCOVERS

- Page 18

Hollywood Sex Scandals - CHARLIE CHAPLIN

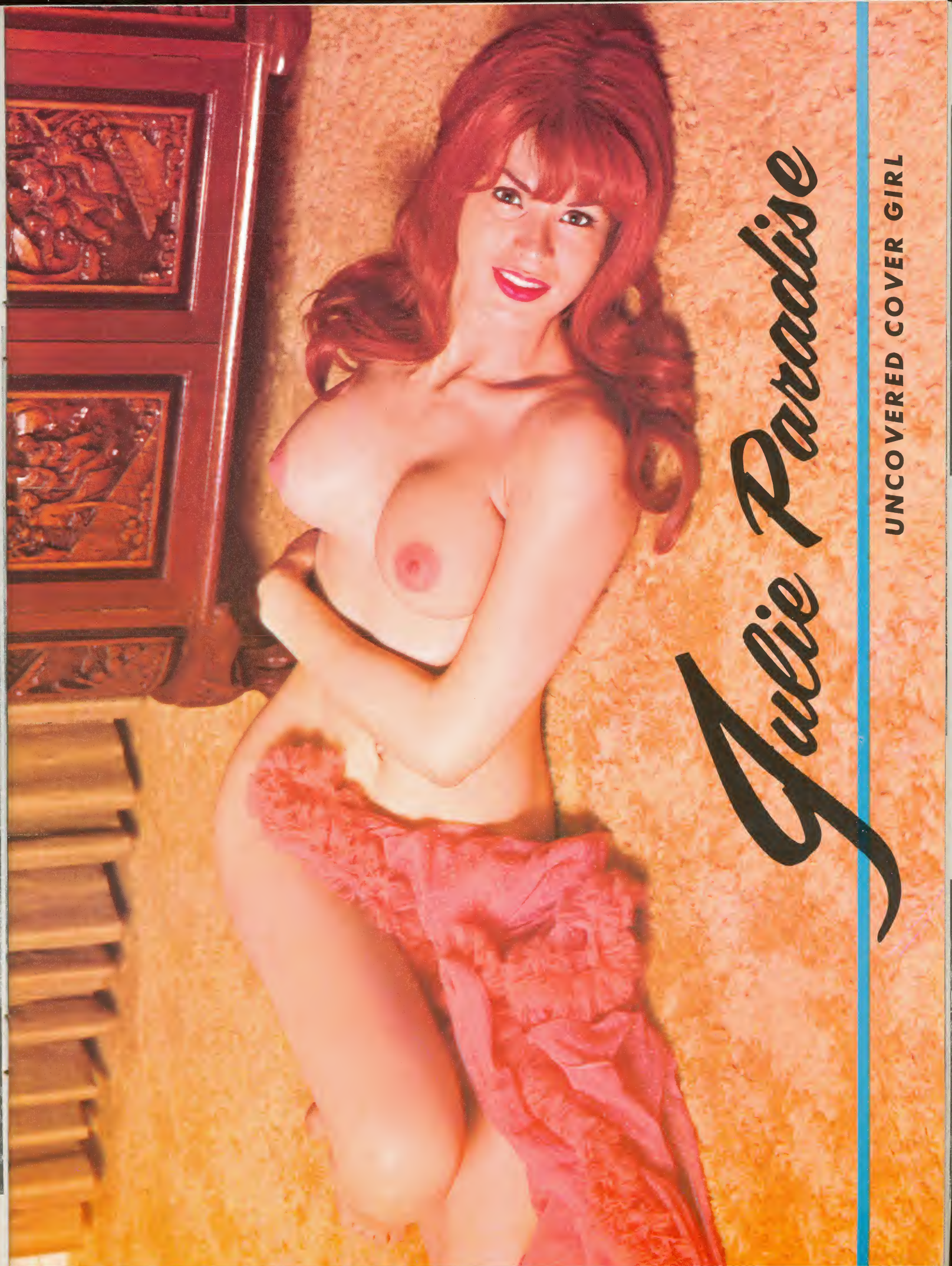


WHEN YOU'RE "number one," you can afford to take customers for granted. But, among men's magazines, we are only number two—(would you believe, number three?)—and so we have to try harder. That's why we broke our necks just to show you Judy Paradise again.

It all started when red-haired Judy spread out her 39-22-36 curves across two full-color pages in the September issue. Immediately, many readers sent letters requesting a comeback for Judy, with lots more photos. Of course, that is nothing new. We often receive such requests. But one letter demanded Judy's return in the very next issue. Otherwise, every gent who signed that letter—and there were six of them—would cancel their subscriptions. Good grief!

Now, maybe you think six guys kidding around





Julie Paradise

UNCOVERED COVER GIRL

would not be enough to stir us into instant action. Ha! That's where you're wrong. We know that every time one of you fellows plunks down six bits for our magazine, you are putting porridge into the mouths of our loved ones. If it were not for your loyal support, we'd be scrubbing floors in a fish market, just to keep the wolves from howling at the door. That is

why you are very dear to our hearts, and why we would gladly do almost anything you ask. Besides, getting more photos of a 22-year-old former New Yorker like Judy Paradise is not exactly dreadful.

So we picked up the phone and dialed Judy's photographer in Hollywood. Naturally, he said he would be delighted to photograph her again. It was only



Posing seductively against both indoor and outdoor backgrounds, Judy Paradise displays more than ample "talent" for modeling. New York-born charmer, with considerable dramatic training, has her sights set on career in legitimate theatre and motion pictures.



after we told him we needed the pictures in five days that he started screaming.

"Five days!" he bellowed. "Lissen, you blockheads, I'll be lucky to see her in five weeks. You should see her appointment book—acting and dancing lessons, nightclub stints, dates—it looks like the first nine volumes of the Encyclopaedia Britannica."





We begged, pleaded, reasoned, even threatened. Finally, we asked: "What do we have to do in order to make her break one of her precious appointments? Can we bribe her with a bottle of Arpege? A slice of the moon? Tickets to the world series? You name it."

"Try money," he suggested.

We had to hock half our office furniture, but Judy broke her appointment with Jack Warner or somebody (she is trying to get into movies) and agreed to pose for lots of new pictures. For the next few days, we chewed our fingernails to the bones, worrying that the photographer might forget to load his camera, or the pictures might get lost in the mail, or an earthquake might swallow his whole damned studio. And you wonder why people get ulcers?

Fortunately, everything went smoothly and Judy's pictures arrived in plenty of time. After all that, though, we sure as hell hope you guys appreciate them. Of course, who wouldn't?



Adorning color photo with her brilliant red hair—among other things—Judy poses for RBK Studio in Hollywood. Even in black-and-white, her 39-22-36 shape is very photogenic.